

# THE AMERICAN FARMER

Established 1819.

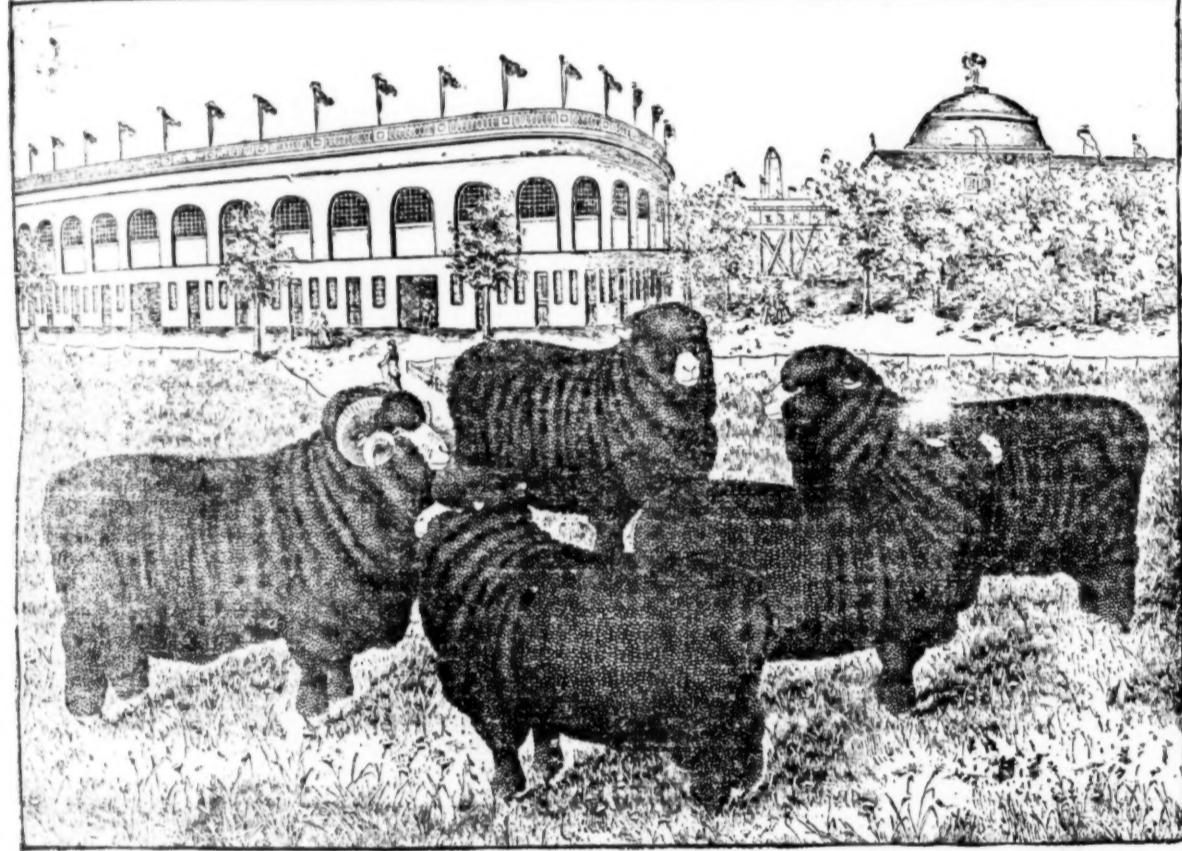
WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 1, 1894.

75th Year. New Series.—No. 59.

## PRIZE WINNING MERINOS.

Mr. E. D. King's Exhibit at the World's Fair.

**T**HIS ILLUSTRATION represents a group of Merino sheep from Meadow Brook Farm, the property of E. D. King, Washington, Coffey Co., Kan., which are at the front at the World's Columbian Exposition Sheep Show. They were typical Western Merino sheep in size, vigor, and symmetry. The proprietor of Meadow Brook Stock Farm has studied to fashion his Merino sheep after the best models of profitable meat-producing animals; Nor, can it be suspected that he has omitted the fleece



COLUMBIAN PRIZE WINNERS.

two-year-old in class "Merino A," form carcass, with quality and weight of fleece to be considered." He is a large and handsome ram, with a long and dense fleece, very even all over, and covering him extra well on legs and belly, and Mr. King believes that the quality of fleece was not surpassed by any Merino on the Columbian grounds. He was sired by the 203-pound ram "Logan." Ewe 618, winner of first and sweepstakes female of class Merino A, is of medium size, and is of the highest Merino type in covering, quality, and density of fleece. Ewe E. D. K., 82, second among the two-year-olds and second in sweepstakes in class "Merino A," size and form of carcass, with quality and weight of fleece to be considered," a long-bodied, broad, straight-backed, and ribbed, heavy-quartered ewe ofutton type, with an extremely even and handsome fleece. Her second fleece weighed 23 pounds, with a three and three-fourth inches staple, and she now weighs 133 pounds. The ewe E. D. K., 72 (erroneously marked by the artist as 72 on the plate), won first as ewe lamb in Merino A class. She is a large, docky model in form, and complete in covering, with a long, dense fleece of high quality. She was sired by "Brick," also the sire of the first and fifth prize winning rams in Merino A. Ewe E. D. K., 373, first prize ewe lamb in Merino A class, is of the smooth, broad-backed, mutton Merino type, thoroughly woolled with a dense fleece of high quality. She is sired by Logan, and her grand dam is the dam of five Columbian prize winners, as well as grand dam of both the first prize ewe lambs Nos. 372 and 372, a record probably not equalled by any ewe of any breed shown at the World's Columbian Exposition.

## PREMIUMS WON AT CHICAGO.

Mr. King won high honors at the Columbian, as the following list shows: In class form of carcass, with quality and weight of fleece to be considered, "Merino A," I won—Second on two-year-old ram, and two of the judges favored giving me first. Fourth on yearling ram. Second on ram lamb. Second on three-year-old ewe, and sixth. Second on two-year-old ewe, and sixth. Third on yearling. First on ewe lamb. Second on ram and three ewes. Fourth on pen of five ewes. In class B, Size and form of carcass, with quality and weight of fleece considered, I won the following: Third on yearling ram.

Fifth and sixth on aged ewes. Second and third on two-year-old ewes.

Fourth on yearling ewes. First and second on ewe lambs. Second on ram and three ewes. Second on pen of five ewes bred by exhibitor.

Second and third on pen of two rams and three ewes bred by exhibitor.

Visitors at the World's Fair, who examined the Merino sheep, were impressed with the wonderful character of the Meadow Brook Farm sheep exhibit. They were typical Western Merino sheep in size, vigor, and symmetry. The proprietor of Meadow Brook Stock Farm has studied to fashion his Merino sheep after the best models of profitable meat-producing animals; Nor, can it be suspected that he has omitted the fleece

## A KEROSENE ATTACHMENT.

### A New Improvement on Knapsack Sprayers.

In Bulletin No. 30, of the Mississippi Experiment Station, Entomologist Howard Evarts Weed describes a kerosene attachment to knapsack sprayer, which embodies a new idea of much value to the fruit grower and gardener.

The kerosene is placed in a separate tank, which is attached to the back of the main tank by means of two clips at the side near the top and holds one and one-fourth gallons. A one-fourth inch hose, attached by a collar, connects the kerosene tank with a brass pipe connecting

any proportions of kerosene and water desired can be pumped from the nozzle by simply turning the stopcocks. Both stopcocks can be reached with the hand when pumping, although for ordinary purposes it is only necessary to turn the cock of the kerosene pipe, this being the more easily reached.

Experiments with this attachment show that the kerosene and water are so thoroughly mixed in the act of pumping that the kerosene is as harmless to foliage as is an emulsion of the same strength, and upon all plants so far as we have experimented we have been enabled to kill the insects without injury to the foliage. We have been especially successful in using the attachment upon the green cabbage worm (*Pieris rapae*) and the cabbage aphid (*A. brassicae*), the proportion of kerosene used being about one-tenth. For the cattle tick (*Ixodes bovis*) we have used the attachment successfully by using equal amounts of kerosene and water.

This attachment can also be used for many purposes other than the mechanical mixture of kerosene and water. In many cases it may be best to dilute fungicides only when applied to the foliage in the act of pumping, and for this purpose it will prove useful. A recent report recommends this method as being the most efficient in the preparation and use of the ammoniacal solution of copper carbonate. Of course when the copper or other corrosive compounds are used in this manner, the small tank should be made of brass instead of tin.

#### SUMMARY.

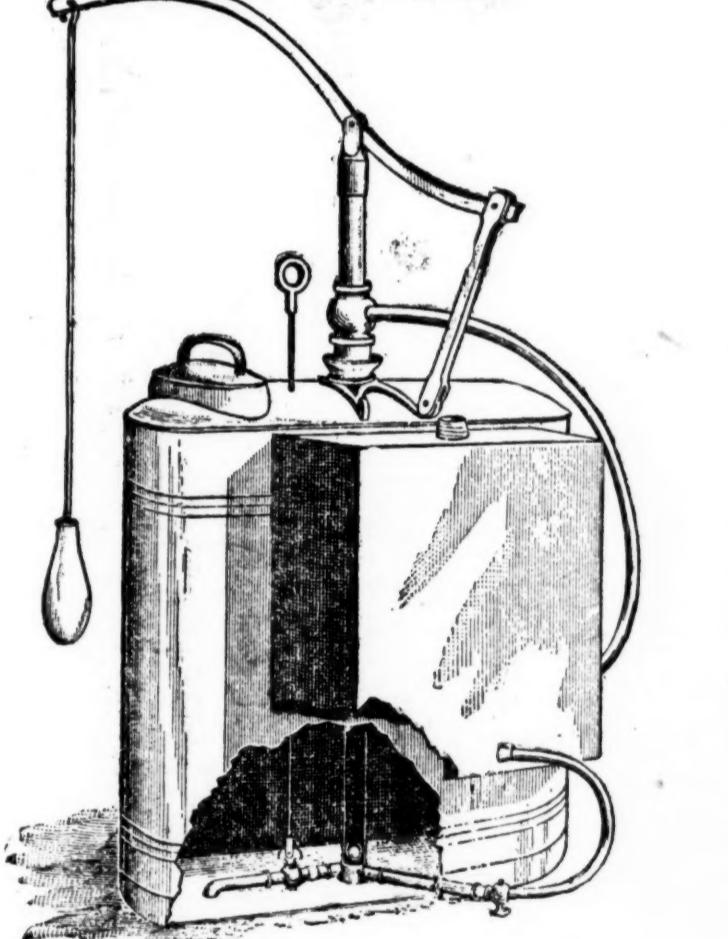
1. By means of an attachment to the knapsack pump we are now enabled to mechanically mix kerosene with water for use as an insecticide.

2. This mechanical mixture appears to do all the work of a kerosene emulsion, thus greatly simplifying the method of applying kerosene as an insecticide.

3. This attachment is applicable to all the knapsack pumps of the Galloway pattern, and can now be obtained in connection with the "Perfected Galloway" and the "Perfection" knapsacks.

4. As this attachment is not patented,

Having resided and practiced medicine in this vicinity for the past 12 years, I can assure those in quest of homes or health that here they can find a locality absolutely free from malaria or typhoid diseases, where good land, near railroads,



IMPROVED KNAPSACK SPRAYER.

all manufacturers are at liberty to place it upon their pumps.

5. The attachment can also be used for many purposes where a mechanical mixture of two liquids is wanted.

#### Baren Apple Trees.

Apple trees that grow in manured and cultivated soil run mostly to wood and yield no fruit. Too rich a soil is not desirable for an orchard, and the best orchards are found on a fairly good limestone gravel that is well drained. When the land has been made too rich, root pruning is advisable. This is done by digging a trench around the tree in the Winter or late Fall three feet deep, and cutting the roots at a distance of 12 feet or so from the tree. The trench may be filled with poor soil, which will check the growth of wood and tend to the production of fruit buds. Rather close pruning in the Spring, just as the buds are swelling, will have the same tendency. This checks the growth of leaf, and turns the sap into the remaining branches, and fruit buds are formed. A dressing of half a bushel of lime, air slacked, spread about each tree, will be useful to encourage fruit growth.

For those predisposed to or afflicted with pulmonary disease, or with rheumatism or kidney diseases, this is the sanatorium par-excellence.

Situated as we are in the immediate vicinity of Hillsboro Bay, with its network of rivers and creeks, our facilities for salt-water bathing, fishing and oystering, boating, sailing, etc., is only equaled by the headlong abandon and zest with which we indulge in them.

I am not a land agent, and have no land for sale. My object in writing this is

## The Advantages and Resources of Mississippi.

EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER: Having been requested by many of the readers of THE AMERICAN FARMER to give a description, etc., of Mississippi through that valuable paper, we condense our answer in the same and trust it will be satisfactory to all.

We cannot boast, as our Texas friend did, of a perpetual Summer, with fruits and vegetables every week in the year, except along the Gulf Coast. In the northern part of the State we have some very cold weather during Winter, but not of long duration. Cotton raising is one of the chief occupations although we can raise, and do, almost any and everything that can be raised in a semi-tropical country. Throughout the central portion of the State the surface is principally uplands, which is especially adapted to stock raising. Horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, goats, in fact all kinds of



South Florida.

EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER: I have read with much interest the many letters published in THE AMERICAN FARMER from "All Over the Country." But not having seen any from this section of South Florida, I will briefly mention a few of the many advantages and inducements this locality offers to the home and health-seeker.



Montana.

EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER: Sometimes ago I made a rash promise to give a description of our little County, and will now do the best I can.

The Bitter Root River is from 100 to 120 miles long, and is generally a nice, clear stream, full of speckled trout, white fish, grilling and suckers. But at present it is about 600 yards wide, with a rapid current, and is doing much damage to crops on low lands. As there is a great deal of snow in the mountains and the weather quite warm, there is no show of it floating for some time.

Our valley is from 5 to 15 miles wide, surrounded on all sides by high mountains, some of which hold their heads very high—over 1,200 feet—covered with eternal snow. Their sides are cut by deep, rocky canyons, out of which flows rapid streams of clear and pure water, cold as ice. Taken out in ditches and distributed over our rich lands, it gives us large crops of all kinds of grain, except corn, which does not do well, and all hardy kinds of fruits. Even apricots, peaches and pears are grown. Plums grow to perfection.

Wheat goes as high as 50 bushels per acre; oats from 35 to 65 bushels.

We have between 6,000 and 7,000 inhabitants. About 4,537 horses; 9,320 head of cattle; 17,400 sheep; 2,364 hogs.

The above is taken from the tax list, and is none too large, as most ranchmen like to be safe.

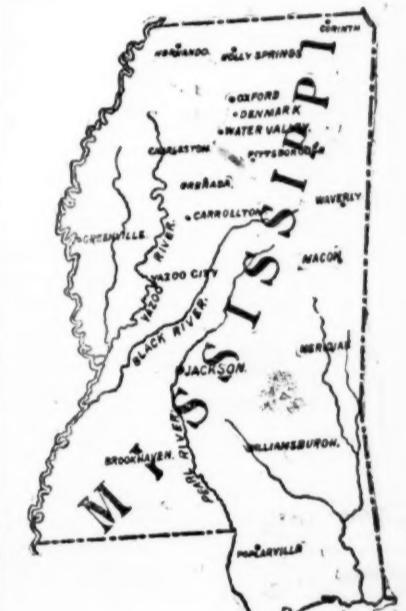
We have good schools and plenty of scholars. In one district there are 53 on the roll. How is that for a County school?

As for health, why, my dear friends, we have to give our doctors County offices to keep the poor fellows out of the poorhouse or going with Coxey on the Salvation Army.

There is not much mining here, neither will there be until we get some honest legislation. Then there will be plenty of prospecting, as there is every indication of mineral in our rugged mountains.

This is the best timbered part of Montana, or of the Rockies. Lumber is cheap, from \$8 to \$20 for the best.

Labor is very plentiful, ranging from \$8 to \$12 per month, on the farm. The average price of horses and mules is about \$75; cows, \$15 to \$25; hogs, \$5 to \$10, and other animals in proportion. Corn sells readily at from 50 to 75 cents per bushel, owing to the time of year; oats, 50 cents per bushel; peas, 75 cents to \$1.50 per bushel; molasses, 25 to 50 cents per gallon. There are canning factories in all parts of the State that have increased the demand for vegetables. Tomatoes sell for 25 cents per bushel; potatoes for 50 cents; beans, green, 50 cents; garden peas, 50 cents. Fruits, melons, etc., are always in demand at good prices. There are many things that can be successfully raised here that do not receive much attention, such as tobacco, rice, wheat, sugar cane, etc. And there is no country that offers any better inducements to apiculturists than this, the honey produced in the apriaries of this State being equal to the best, both in quantity and quality. We wish to say that what we have written is not for the purpose of inducing emigration or anything of the kind. It is only an answer to the many letters received by us from all parts of the country. We have no ax to grind.—JOHN W. DELK, Denmark, Miss.



animals can be successfully raised here, with but very little expense, as we have a natural pasture here lasting from seven to nine months. And owing to the moderately mild Winters, as compared with other parts of the United States, it is but very little trouble and expense to have Winter pastures that all kind of stock do well on with but very little extra feed. Along the Mississippi delta is the most fertile lands in the South, and parts of it covered with the finest of timber, such as oak, beech, gum, cypress, ash, poplar, etc. Some of the largest and finest equipped lumbering and shingle mills in the South are situated on the river and L. N. O. & T. Railroad. There is more cotton produced in the Mississippi delta than in any other district of its size in the World. The prairies of the eastern part are very fertile, producing immense quantities of corn, cotton, oats, etc. The health is very good as a general thing, except in the delta, where malarial fevers and chills are prevalent during the latter part of Summer and Fall. The educational advantages are good. The State University, at Oxford, the Agricultural and Mechanical College near Starkville, the I. I. & F. College, at Columbus, cannot be excelled. There are also many private academies throughout the State, that offer as good educational advantages as could be wished for.

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Single stem training for tomatoes is thought to make the crop earlier but reduce the quantity. Plants from cuttings have been found to be earlier, and more productive early in the season, than the parent stock.



## Yard Echoes.

Bowel troubles often result from colts being allowed to suckle when the mares are heated from work.

Mares in foal should be worked with great judgment. Steady, light work is an advantage to them, but heavy work should be done by other horses.

A little vaseline to which a few drops of carbolic acid has been added rubbed under the jaws of a horse will do much towards keeping away those big buzzing flies that keep him tossing his head continually.

Outside of liniments for sprains, the less medicine there is around a stable the better. At heart, intelligent doctors have very little faith in the curative value of any drugs. They rely on proper food and surroundings, and careful treatment.

It is better economy to use leaves, etc., for bedding, and the straw for food. It is a higher food value than second-class hay. The English farmers feed all their straw, and use it largely cut into chaff and mixed with pulped roots for fattening beavers and sheep. This mixed feed is sprinkled with cottonseed meal, or cornmeal, and makes good meat cheaply.

Diarrhea in calves is almost wholly the result of overfeeding. Too much milk will surely produce this disorder, and in the warm weather the trouble may become serious if neglected. To give alum or other astringents is the very worst thing that can be done. It only aggravates the trouble. The right treatment is to get rid of the undigested curd by mild, laxative medicine, of which raw linseed or olive oil is the safest. Food is to be entirely withheld until the bowels have regained their healthful condition and digestion is restored. This may be in two days, when feeding may begin with not more than a pint at first of milk fresh from the cow. This may be given hourly, and if the diarrhea is checked, the quantity may be increased at longer intervals.

## USE OF DRAFT HORSES.

**Humane Treatment Secures the Best Practical Results.**

**EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER:** "If a horse cannot lay to his work and bend his head down when he desires to do so, be sure that he is not properly harnessed." Whenever a horse is employed for the purpose of drawing any vehicle, it is of the utmost importance that he should be able to employ all his strength to advantage. Everyone who considers at all must acknowledge that if a horse has to do his work in a cramped or confined condition, or when he is inconveniently placed as regards the load, he cannot exert his full power, which is so much loss to his master, or if forced to perform a certain amount, that he is obliged to waste a great deal more of his strength (or muscular power) than is required, to his own great pain and injury. The question how to properly attach the horse to the vehicle is, therefore, one of the greatest importance to every master who wishes to get a proper degree of work in a fair and rational manner. Yet, from being unacquainted with the principles, few examine closely into the practice; an immense deal of horse strength is wasted every day on loads which, if properly attached, might have been comfortably moved with far less trouble, exertion, and pain. The act of pulling is performed by leaning forward with the weight of the body against the resistance of the opposing force, and then by strong movements of the limbs, keeping up and increasing the pressure; the weight of the body being of the utmost importance, as anyone may try by pulling at a rope passing over one shoulder and standing upright all the time. It will be found that what was before pulled with ease cannot be moved at all, or at any rate only by the most severe and confined efforts of the limbs. These muscular movements, exhausting the strength, try the system violently, whereas the body weight is easily employed without consuming the vital energies.

From the upright position of a man's body, he is not fitted to draw loads. If, therefore, this great difference is perceptible with his light frame, how great must be the waste of strength when the horse is prevented from throwing his whole weight fairly into the collar? Yet this is constantly the case through various causes.

First, and unfortunately, in too many cases, the collar is quite unfit for the animal. A horse collar is, we are sorry to say, frequently looked upon merely as a ring for the neck, to which the traces are to be affixed; whereas there is no part of the harness which is so important and which ought to fit so accurately. How often is a little collar, only fit for a pony, jammed on the neck of much larger animal, so that every pull he makes gives the feeling of strangulation, and that will, in all probability, cause some fit, if long continued, besides liability to gall and wring the poor animal's shoulder? When this has taken place, the work cannot be fairly performed; and to do it all, the anguish of the poor horse must be insufferable.

Secondly, the horse is often prevented from throwing his weight into the collar by check-reins, a useless and painful in-

## SHEEP AND WOOL.

## Shearings.

The South American sheep raisers are going extensively into dipping. One English dealer has received an order from Buenos Ayres for 1,000 large drums of fluid dip, and 7,200 packages of the powder.

History is repeating itself. The easily-discouraged and changeable flockmasters have left the business, assigning the flocks to more judicious men who know that the time to enter a business is when it has reached its lowest ebb.

Among the many favorable arguments in favor of sheep, none exceed the small cost, possible economy, of the income. Even at the present low prices of wool and mutton, it is doubtful if a cheaper dollar can be obtained in any industry of the farm than from the sale of well-fed, first-class mutton and wool.

It is a fact that sheep raisers refuse to flocks unless the one product—wool—does afford the desired remuneration for capital invested, labor and care bestowed. They have hitherto been accustomed to look to the clips for all the profits, and now refuse to consider the mutton as primarily important in flock culture.

The man that is resting, waiting for the good old times and things to come around again, holding on to old methods and long-tried and now uncalled-for (perhaps played out) breeds of stock, is the man that is going to get left. These hard times have developed an inquiry, awakened thought, compelled a forward movement that will be perpetuated right along.

The sheep of the piney woods of Georgia, Iowa, Alabama, and Mississippi have never been affected with scab, for the simple reason that they have not come in contact with it. When new flocks are introduced, new blood to improve flocks of so-called native sheep, it may be expected that scab and other animal parasites will be introduced, as they were into the original flocks of Texas and California.

Sheep are kept by rude nations, or on cheap conditions by intelligent people, for wool alone. When these favorable conditions no longer exist, when agriculture advances to higher planes, when land values increase, when the markets require mutton to supply the people with a more healthful, luxurious food, it has always met with a stubborn resistance, it does now in this country, from wool growers. This statement will be objected to by many sheep raisers, but facts will fully sustain the assertion.

Will you allow me to give some instances of successful sheep raising in this country? Col. John Hollingsworth, of this place, bought a ranch and 500 sheep on the ranch about seven years ago. In two years he sold wool and mutton enough to pay the first cost of the plant, and in three years the flock had increased to 11,000 head.

Mr. Shannon, of this place, had near 1,000 sheep when he took a notion to go to the mountains of Tennessee for his health. He sold the flock to his brother, a young man by the name of Tom Rease, for \$2,500, all on time; not one dollar was paid down. In three years he had had either gone entirely to Shropshire sheep or made a cross in that direction. After discovering the fact that the flock owners who had mutton qualities in their flocks were in better spirits than those who had staid by their little, wrinkly, gummy Merinos, with their dried-up, starved fleeces, I came to the conclusion that there was too much bigotry and prejudice existing among sheep farmers. There must be a cutting loose from the old ideas and an adoption of new ideas, or there must come a time when hundreds of these good sheepmen will quit the business, drop out, and leave their mantle to fall on younger men, who must have more independent ideas of the kind of a sheep that can be made profitable on these farms.

I know an old maid to whom was given a ewe lamb 11 years ago. She had, when I last visited her farm, 133 sheep. She had sold 30 head for mutton, had killed and eaten three in her family. Her sheep had never been fed, they ran at large in the "piney woods," and had not cost her \$1 in money.

Our country is perfectly healthy for sheep and for people. There is no foot rot, no scab, no diseases of any kind, unless it is from sheep brought here from the North.

Our sheep are a hardy race, being descended from sheep sent from Spain to old Mexico over 300 years ago.

I have been living here nine years. I came from Ohio, and think I know what I am saying. It is my opinion that, with judicious management and by crossing our native sheep with the Southdown or Shropshire rams, our lambs can all be sold at three months old at \$5 per head.

We have plenty of cheap land suited to tillage or pasture at from \$1 to \$5 per acre. I am ready to furnish full and reliable information to any of my Northern or Eastern friends. I will gladly answer all their letters.—WILLIAM SIGERSON, Ocean Springs, Miss.

## Wool Growers Should Read This Statement.

The free trader who believes that wool can be grown as cheaply in this country as abroad, and who would have American wool growers conform to the same conditions as to the method of living, wages, etc., as the foreign grower, should read the following verbatim report, taken from the First Annual Report of the United States Commissioner of Labor. The report gives the condition, wages, etc., of shepherds in Italy, and will be found on page 417. It is as follows:

"The more I see of these sheep, the better I am satisfied that they are really an acquisition to California mutton breeders. They are as 'tough as mules.' Not one of them has died since they left Persia, and seven out of the eight of the ewes have had lambs since they started, all of which are alive and thriving. One lamb, 60 days old, weighed 50 pounds live weight; one that was dropped here 10 days ago weighed 13 pounds at one day old. I believe that by crossing these bucks onto the common Merino sheep of California, we will get as big lambs at three months old as ordinary Merino lambs are at six months old."

A fungoid disease has broken out among these worms in some localities, which is as contagious as cholera, and is sweeping them off in myriads. So efficient is this disease in keeping the pest in check that it is not likely that this clover pest will work its destruction for more than a year in the same locality, and even then it is not likely to kill the plants.

## American Southdown Breeders' Association.

The annual meeting of the American Southdown Breeders' Association, without transaction of business, adjourned from May 30, 1894, to July 4, 1894, at 2 o'clock p.m., in the Illinois National Bank, Springfield, Ill.

## THE GULF COAST.

## A Sheepman's Paradise that can Defy the Wilson Bill.

From our special correspondent.

I am living in the best country in America to raise sheep. I am on the Gulf of Mexico, 85 miles east of New Orleans, La., and 65 miles west of Mobile, Ala.

The Counties of Jackson, Harrison, and Hancock, Miss., are famous for perennial pastures, abundance of pure, soft, velvety water, and a congenial, uniform climate.

While it may not be considered complimentary to sheep farmers, there is much truth in the following observations of one who has been among the farmers with his eyes wide open, taking in what he saw. He says: "I have spent several days among the farmers of this section of the country looking over their farms and flocks, listening to the tales of discontent, and sympathizing with the sheepmen in this the darkest hour in the history of American wool growing. It is just and fair to say the flocks are in fair average condition, considering the drought of last Summer, with its shortness of grass and good water. The very low prices of clips and the lessened value of sheep has not, as a rule, caused these farmers to neglect their sheep, as might be suspected in view of the prospects that stare the sheepmen in the face at this time. For some reason almost without precedent the flocks have been well treated. There are evidences of neglect of flocks on some farms, but as a rule the farmers show a good deal of faith in sheep, in spite of all discouragements. There is a feeling, a hope, that things may not turn out as bad as they seem; that some sort of a way of escape shall turn up that is not apparent now."

"It is well to say, too, that this is a wool-growing region, as good a one as there is in Ohio; that the flocks are almost invariably of Merino blood, and have always been. For some unaccountable reason the breeding of these flocks has been neglected. The yearlings are looking badly; the wool appears badly; the character of these young sheep has lost style and much of the Merino type. They, like their owners, look like they could not stand the strain of free wool. I could not but feel that a misapprehension of the situation had permitted their owners to make a mistake in not endeavoring somewhat to the demands of the markets for mutton. These little, dried-up yearlings looked sorry enough when compared with the flocks that had been bred in direction of mutton. There were evidences that a Delaine Merino had been used in many flocks in one neighborhood. The yearlings were easily as large again, with better form, as size, and the fleeces were wonderfully promising. The length of the staple, the evenness of fleece, the completeness of covering, and, so far as I could judge, the density of fleece, had not lost anything, but, on the contrary, there was a great gain in cash values.

"I noticed, too, that these farmers were less doubtful of the future. In this they compared with a few who had either gone entirely to Shropshire sheep or made a cross in that direction. After discovering the fact that the flock owners who had mutton qualities in their flocks were in better spirits than those who had staid by their little, wrinkly, gummy Merinos, with their dried-up, starved fleeces, I came to the conclusion that there was too much bigotry and prejudice existing among sheep farmers. There must be a cutting loose from the old ideas and an adoption of new ideas, or there must come a time when hundreds of these good sheepmen will quit the business, drop out, and leave their mantle to fall on younger men, who must have more independent ideas of the kind of a sheep that can be made profitable on these farms.

"I venture to ask, too, why so little is said or done to inform farmers of the merits of these mutton breeds, both Merino and English. To me these breeders seem to think the people must come to them for breeding stock, and that they have nothing to do but to wait for that desirable thing to come. Why do not these breeders, if they have faith in their sheep, come to the front in such papers as THE AMERICAN FARMER, tell what they have, where they are, and give price lists, so the readers may know all about these things. There is a good deal of curiosity and not a little doubt as to what these mutton breeders believe themselves on this subject of breeds.

"When one attends the fairs and looks upon the sheep show, the uncertainty of what one sees is not very assuring or encouraging. These sheep that we find in show pens are so artificial, so fixed, that a common farmer concludes that he don't know what he really does see."

"Farmers need to be educated up; they want to be educated up to these things, so they can intelligently improve their flocks."

"There is a grand work here, and the sheep breeders must furnish the agricultural newspaper men with object lessons—cuts of their sheep, with full information of the pure breeds, and especially their crosses."

"What I have said here I say from what I know of sheep farmers here in northern Ohio. I venture to say the same wants exist in every section of the country now. A change has come, and the farmers are looking around to find an escape, if one exists."—WESTERN RESERVE.

## Animal Parasites of Sheep.

Parasites of the nose—Grub in the head.

Parasites of the skin—The sheep tick. The sheep louse. The goat louse.

Scab insects—Head scab. Common scab. Foot scab.

Parasites of diverse organs—The pentastoma. Immature tapeworms. Bladder worms. Gid or staggers. Hydatids. The mutton measles.

Parasites of the alimentary canal and appendages—Adult tapeworms. The fringed tapeworm. The blood tapeworm. Liver-flukes; the large liver-fluke; the small liver-fluke.

The stomach worms—Amphistomae conicum. Strongylus contortus.

Intestinal round worms—Strongylus

## A Look at the Situation of Sheep Raisers.

While it may not be considered complimentary to sheep farmers, there is much truth in the following observations of one who has been among the farmers with his eyes wide open, taking in what he saw. He says: "I have spent several days among the farmers of this section of the country looking over their farms and flocks, listening to the tales of discontent, and sympathizing with the sheepmen in this the darkest hour in the history of American wool growing. It is just and fair to say the flocks are in fair average condition, considering the drought of last Summer, with its shortness of grass and good water. The very low prices of clips and the lessened value of sheep has not, as a rule, caused these farmers to neglect their sheep, as might be suspected in view of the prospects that stare the sheepmen in the face at this time. For some reason almost without precedent the flocks have been well treated. There are evidences of neglect of flocks on some farms, but as a rule the farmers show a good deal of faith in sheep, in spite of all discouragements. There is a feeling, a hope, that things may not turn out as bad as they seem; that some sort of a way of escape shall turn up that is not apparent now."

"It is well to say, too, that this is a wool-growing region, as good a one as there is in Ohio; that the flocks are almost invariably of Merino blood, and have always been. For some unaccountable reason the breeding of these flocks has been neglected. The yearlings are looking badly; the wool appears badly; the character of these young sheep has lost style and much of the Merino type. They, like their owners, look like they could not stand the strain of free wool. I could not but feel that a misapprehension of the situation had permitted their owners to make a mistake in not endeavoring somewhat to the demands of the markets for mutton. These little, dried-up yearlings looked sorry enough when compared with the flocks that had been bred in direction of mutton. There were evidences that a Delaine Merino had been used in many flocks in one neighborhood. The yearlings were easily as large again, with better form, as size, and the fleeces were wonderfully promising. The length of the staple, the evenness of fleece, the completeness of covering, and, so far as I could judge, the density of fleece, had not lost anything, but, on the contrary, there was a great gain in cash values.

"I noticed, too, that these farmers were less doubtful of the future. In this they compared with a few who had either gone entirely to Shropshire sheep or made a cross in that direction. After discovering the fact that the flock owners who had mutton qualities in their flocks were in better spirits than those who had staid by their little, wrinkly, gummy Merinos, with their dried-up, starved fleeces, I came to the conclusion that there was too much bigotry and prejudice existing among sheep farmers. There must be a cutting loose from the old ideas and an adoption of new ideas, or there must come a time when hundreds of these good sheepmen will quit the business, drop out, and leave their mantle to fall on younger men, who must have more independent ideas of the kind of a sheep that can be made profitable on these farms.

"I venture to ask, too, why so little is said or done to inform farmers of the merits of these mutton breeds, both Merino and English. To me these breeders seem to think the people must come to them for breeding stock, and that they have nothing to do but to wait for that desirable thing to come. Why do not these breeders, if they have faith in their sheep, come to the front in such papers as THE AMERICAN FARMER, tell what they have, where they are, and give price lists, so the readers may know all about these things. There is a good deal of curiosity and not a little doubt as to what these mutton breeders believe themselves on this subject of breeds.

"There is a grand work here, and the sheep breeders must furnish the agricultural newspaper men with object lessons—cuts of their sheep, with full information of the pure breeds, and especially their crosses."

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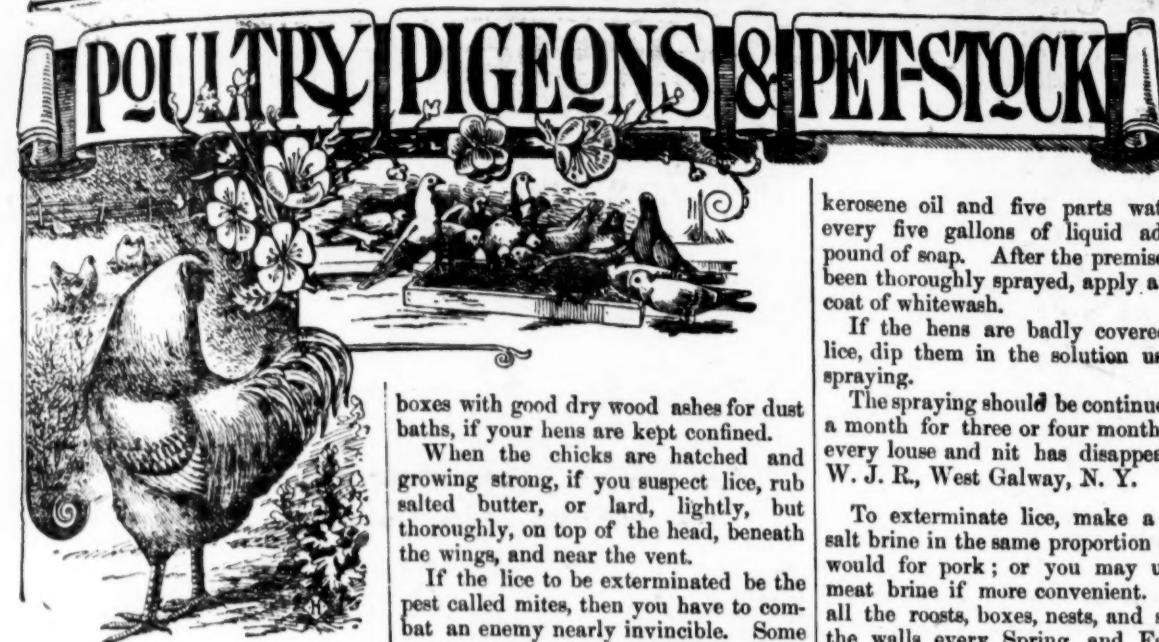
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## PICTORIAL AND DESCRIPTIVE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.



## POULTRY PESTS.

"How to Prevent and Ex-  
terminate Lice."

First Prize Paper.

BY INEZ REDDING.

That "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is nowhere more fully illustrated than in dealing with that pest of all poultrymen, but more especially the amateur, lie.

Looking toward prevention, steps should be taken as early as possible; that is, when the hen is first put on the nest to sit. The nest and hen should be liberally sprinkled with Dalmatian insect powder; sulphur may be used in the nest in place of the powder, and is much cheaper.

When the chicks hatch and are removed from the nest they should (and the mother hen also) be treated to a dusting of Dalmatian powder, blown from a little bellows. Dust thoroughly about the head, under the wings, and about the vent. Should it be noticed at any time that the chicks spread out their wings "with an umbrella-like movement," as I recently heard it expressed, it is a pretty sure sign that lice are present, and they should again be dusted with the powder.

Many recommend greasing to prevent or rather to drive lice from chicks, but with inexperienced persons too much is often applied, and the loss of the chick is the result. Nothing has ever been found, cost, etc., considered, to equal Dalmatian powder for dusting hens and chicks. Purchase in bulk to lessen expense.

In bringing new hens or coops into a flock always dust them before allowing them to mingle with the others, no matter how well they may appear.

In each pen keep a dust bath of coal ashes if possible. If these are not to be obtained, use ordinary road dust, and into each box throw a handful of sulphur each time it is filled.

Once a week saturate the roosts with kerosene oil. Do this in the morning, as all traces of the raw oil will have disappeared before the roosting time. Crude petroleum is often used for this purpose, but the oil is generally conceded to be equally good, and is almost always conveniently at hand. Throw sulphur behind all *Gonodes dissimilis*, about, and on the roosts. It is not expensive, and should be freely used in every poultry house.

If all these precautions be taken in the beginning, lice will hardly find any inducements to enter. Exterminating the pest when once it has gotten a foothold is another and more serious matter. Some say it is impossible to entirely rid a house which has been once infested by them, even if it remain unused for several years. While this may be true, the evil may be so lessened by heroic treatment as to cause but little concern.

The fowls should all be removed and rolled brimstone be burned inside, after closing every crack and crevice as closely as possible. Do not admit any air for 24 hours (48 is better). Whitewash all the walls, kerosene all roofs (which should be new ones). Provide new nest, dust, and feed boxes. Burn all material taken from the infested coops at once.

When the hens are once more domiciled in the house after having been thoroughly dusted with the Dalmatian powder, remove the droppings daily from the board under the roosts, and throw dry plaster over the boards.

Pot sulphur in the new nests, and clean them out once each week. Clean up the straw, feathers, droppings, etc., from the floor once a week. Wash the windows and let in the sunlight; for lice, like all evil things, "prefer darkness to light."

Second Prize Paper.

BY "GRANITE STATE"

If the lice to be exterminated be the good old-fashioned body lice, go out to night, with just sufficient light to enable you to work, take your fowls, one by one, from the roost, and holding them gently but firmly by the feet, head downward, sift sulphur thoroughly through the loosened feathers. Scatter sulphur around the nests of your setting hens, and fill

boxes with good dry wood ashes for dust baths, if your hens are kept confined.

When the chicks are hatched and growing strong, if you suspect lice, rub salted butter, or lard, lightly, but thoroughly, on top of the head, beneath the wings, and near the vent.

If the lice to be exterminated be the pest called mites, then you have to combat an enemy nearly invincible. Some years ago, when we had left a lucrative employment for housekeeping on a farm, poultry keeping was taken up as a source of income. It was then we made the acquaintance of the mites. Previously they had been unknown to us. Whence they came we know not, but they were probably introduced by some of the different lots of fowls bought to make

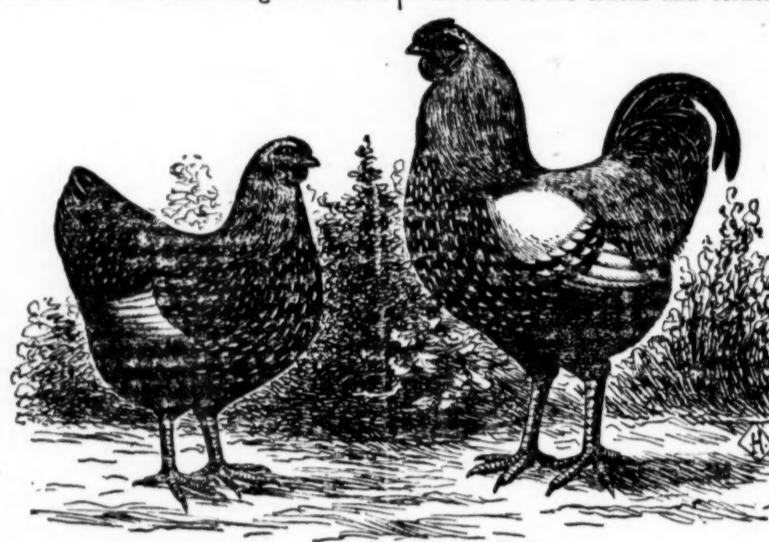
kerosene oil and five parts water; to every five gallons of liquid add one pound of soap. After the premises have been thoroughly sprayed, apply a heavy coat of whitewash.

If the hens are badly covered with lice, dip them in the solution used for spraying.

The spraying should be continued once a month for three or four months, until every louse and nit has disappeared.—W. J. R., West Galway, N. Y.

To exterminate lice, make a strong salt brine in the same proportion as you would for pork; or you may use old meat brine if more convenient. Wash all the roosts, boxes, nests, and sides of the walls every Spring and Fall. If you use this method you need have no fear of lice. The remedy is a simple and sure one for exterminating lice.—Mrs. MARY E. MANDER, Indiana.

The way I get rid of lice is to wrap rags, dampened with kerosene, on a stick, and set fire to it, holding the burning stick close to the cracks and corners, so



SILVER LACED WYANDOTTES.

up our first flock. Doubtless mites were seen for a year or two after their introduction; but amid the many cares little heed was given to them until the approach of hot weather, when the crisis came.

The poultry houses were literally swarming with vermin. The hens had free range, and came to the houses but little, save to roost, deposit their eggs, and get their food. A healthy hen, becoming broody, would go to the nest at night to come off next morning with comb rarely colorless, weak, and staggering, while her parted feathers had the appearance of being sprinkled with blood.

A heavy Plymouth Rock rooster was bled to death in a single night.

To even set foot in the hen house was to find more or less mites on the person, and each collecting of eggs must be followed by an entire change of clothing.

The mite, unlike the hen louse proper, deposits its eggs and has its home on roosts, cloth, board, or in fact any inanimate thing, and comes forth to bleed the hens at night.

The old remedies were tried—ashes, whitewash, kerosene, sulphur, fumigation, and boiling hot water. Beyond question, many were destroyed, but their place was more than filled by the myriads daily hatched.

Our other half advised the slaughter of the entire flock of fowls. We demurred, and wrote to the leading agricultural paper of the State for a remedy. The editor wrote us: "If the state of affairs is as bad as represented, we can suggest nothing but to burn those buildings."

The case was desperate; so were we. The warfare began anew.

Carbolic acid crystals were dissolved in hot water in the proportion of two ounces crystals to one pint water. This liquid was poured on the clustering mites, and in an instant the problem was solved. The wriggling mass of vermin became dead matter, having the appearance of scorched leather. Wherever the mites could be seen they were given a liberal acid bath.

The poultry houses were cleared of droppings, old nests, and roosts. White wash was mixed with one ounce carbolic crystals to each pintful, and the poultry houses were thoroughly covered, and some weeks later the work was repeated.

Thus ended the mites. Since that time, some 15 years, the semi-annual whitewashing has never been omitted.

## Other Methods.

To prevent lice use portable roost poles. Throw them out once a month and replace with new ones. Sprinkle the perches freely with coal tar.

To exterminate lice use a mixture of flowers of sulphur five pounds, and carbolic acid (liquid) one drachm. Rub the acid in the sulphur with a small paddle, and apply through the fluff and feathers of the hen with the hand. This will effectively remove all kinds of vermin, and is a safe remedy, as it will not interfere with the hatching of eggs or endanger the life of the chicks.—ELIZABETH MORTON.

My method of exterminating lice is as follows:

Empty the contents of the nests and scrape the floors thoroughly clean and burn all the rubbish. Spray every crack and crevice with a solution of one part

kerosene oil and five parts water; to every five gallons of liquid add one pound of soap. After the premises have been thoroughly sprayed, apply a heavy coat of whitewash.

## THE GARDEN.

## Pluckings.

Keep the raspberries free from weeds. Pumpkins and squashes in the corn rows are clear profit.

Continue with seed sowing, if you would have continuous crops.

Mulch the celery bed heavily between the plants with fine compost of cut straw.

Berries planted a year ago should be allowed to bear but little fruit, but of extra fine quality.

Long-continued cutting of asparagus weakens the vines, which should be given a rest until next season.

Cucumbers for putting down may be set as late as June 20. They will escape the striped beetle by being planted late.

Tomato plants when pruned and carefully tied back ripen their fruit in advance of those neglected, because the sun can get to them.

A few gooseberry plants should find a place in every fruit garden, as they give a variety and add to the list of really valuable fruits.

If currants or gooseberries have been injured by the borer, cut the affected canes out, and do it thoroughly, then burn them immediately.

Late cabbage can be put out the first of July. If set earlier it will make too much growth before it is time to put away for Winter.

Dwarf limas are a valuable acquisition to the garden crops. They are much surer under adverse conditions than the pole kinds, besides needing no poles.

The mouths of a plant are its fine white roots. They take up food just as a young animal, and if this is not supplied they die for the same reasons an animal would starve or die.

Tomatoes and eggplant in the greenhouses or cold frames, should have been out two weeks ago. Carefully watch the eggplants and keep the bugs picked off of them until they are out of danger.

Improvement in the quality of beets and in the processes of manufacture is great that in Germany the root will produce 10 per cent. of its weight in sugar. This is encouraging to those who are experimenting in this line in this country.

Asparagus may be grown with the use of fertilizers as well as by the application of manure. Experiments made during the past two years are very favorable to fertilizers, applications being made late in the Fall and early in the Spring. A hen with a brood of chicks is the best protection against the asparagus beetle.

Potash increases woody growth, while rich barnyard manure tends to increase the fruit growth. The wood growth cannot be allowed to suffer. Without new wood each year the prospects of crops of fruit would be small. Wood ashes supply the potash in the right shape, and they should be spread and then turned into the soil thoroughly.

It is not as large a breed as the Light Brahma, but is larger than the Leghorn. Its rose comb is an advantage against the frost in Winter, and its skin and legs are a reddish yellow. As layers, I consider the hen equal to any of the breeds. The chicks are plump and attractive in appearance, and they mature early.

I have bred the Silver Wyandotte exclusively for eight years, and consider them good sitters, good mothers, and very docile to their brood. As layers, they have few equals, and often lay before they wean their brood. Their plumage is silver and black, with red rose comb, which makes them very attractive as farm fowls. There is nothing prettier in the fowl line than a group of Silver Wyandottes on the lawn, the dark green of the cedars over head and a pair of peafowls in the background with wings and tail spread.

In a recent bulletin, the Pennsylvania Experiment Station says:

"He who grows for the market will profit by a little attention to the kinds of raspberries he produces. In color he may have yellow, red, purple, and black, and in Pennsylvania he will find that none of them will require Winter protection. For yellow, the Caroline and Brinkle Orange are very profitable berries; for red, the Marlboro, Cuthbert and Rancocas; for purple, Shaffer's Colossal, and for black, the Souhegan, Mammoth Cluster, and Ohio. These are all well-tested varieties which can be recommended for productivity, covering a period from June 20 to Aug. 1 with profitable pickings."

## Exterminating the Bugs.

EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER: I saw a letter from Mrs. E. Delay in your paper wanting to know how to get rid what we here in Missouri always call the cabbage bug. We have in our house the old-fashioned fireplaces (stone chimneys), and consequently always have plenty of ashes and soot in the fireplace and chimney, and we take of the ashes (unleashed), and with long-handled broom sweep down the soot in the chimney and get, say, one-half bushel of each; mix them together, and with a meal sieve proceed to the garden or vegetables while the dew is on and sift the mixture over the young vegetables. It is a sure cure, besides a great fertilizer. Try it, Mrs. D., and let me see in our paper the result. THE AMERICAN FARMER is our best friend.—MRS. J. R. ADAMS, Goodland, Mo.

## Black Currants.

It is not generally known that the small black dried currant is exclusively a product of Greece and her islands and is not cultivated elsewhere. They are known to commerce as the Zante currant, and are really a variety of grape. For the past few years the production has reached over 150,000 tons. Quantities of the best grade of the fruit are grown on the Ionian Islands, and immense vineyards of them grow along the shores of the Gulf of Corinth. The vines are

planted closely in rows and are kept pruned to bushes. The fruit when ripe is dried upon the ground, which accounts for the large amount of sand, gravel and other refuse found among them.

## How Mrs. Farmer Can Earn Money from the Garden.

EDITOR AMERICAN FARMER: There are not many farmers' wives or daughters but would like to earn money for their very own selves.

They well know that "mam's" lambs and colts and calves grow into "dadd's" sheep and horses and cattle! And they know, too, that the old notion of the egg-and-butter money belonging to the wife is as false as any fool-ideal people ever conceived; for there's the "butcher and the baker and the candlestick maker" to pay, and nothing except the "hen fruit" to do with. As for the butter, the average farmer hauls his milk to the factory or creamery, and the proceeds go into the capacious jaws of that article known as the family purse; and though Mrs. Farmer's hand may be the means of putting it in, Mr. Farmer's lordly paw doles it out as he deems fittest! But all this is by the way, and now, for table use, and, my word for it, you can sell all you'll fit at 50 cents per foot to hotels and restaurants.

Probably you have some bunches of asparagus that has been set out for ornament. Just cut and tie into neat bunches all you can clasp with your hand. It sells here for from six to ten cents per bunch. If you haven't a bed, set one out; it is scarcely a bit of trouble, and only repays one.

Send some bunches of that early plumb to your grocer sometime when Mr. Farmer is going to town. He will likely sell it for nothing, or at most only a few cents' commission.

The main thing is to have these things tempting and early. Remember the traditional early bird.

Now, just carry those scrubby geraniums and things you've been fussing with down cellar and let them rest. Set some deep boxes in their places and plant some cucumber seed in them. Treat them about as you would out of doors. Be careful about having it too dry or hot, and when you sell cucumbers the first of March for five cents apiece you'll feel amply rewarded for all the time and capital expended.

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## TO OUR READERS.

Temporarily, THE AMERICAN FARMER will resume its old habit of appearing once a month. As it contains much more good practical reading matter than any other paper offered at the same price, we feel that it will continue to be as welcome as ever to its many readers, and we hope that the times will soon rapidly improve to such an extent that we will be justified in resuming our semi-monthly publication. We are looking forward to the time when we can do even better, and make THE AMERICAN FARMER a weekly visitor to 1,000,000 farmers' homes.

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We will send THE AMERICAN FARMER and any other paper or magazine in the country at a reduced rate for the two. The following is a partial list of the periodicals that we club with:

Name of Periodical.	Regular Price.	With the American Farmer.
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Worthington's Magazine.	2.50	2.50
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American Gardening.	1.00	1.25
Gardener.	1.00	1.25
The Young Sportsman.	.50	.50

## OUR NEW CLUB OFFERS.

We have arranged to club with the Weekly Witness of New York. Its price is \$1 a year when taken alone. The Witness is a 16 page weekly paper and among its contributors Rev. Jason Strong, D. D.; Rev. John Hall, D. D., L. L. D.; Rev. Robert S. MacArthur, D. D.; Rev. Theod. L. Cuyler, D. D.; Rev. M. C. Lockwood, D. D., of Cincinnati; current weekly sermon by Dr. Talmage; Sunday school lesson by Dr. George F. Pentecost, etc. It is one of the strongest and most popular family newspapers published.

The Witness and THE AMERICAN FARMER will be sent to any address for one year postpaid for the small sum of \$1.20 for both publications.

*Sabbath Reading* is a 16 page weekly paper, non-political, non-sectarian; no secular news. "Determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ." Good, not goody. Religious, not dull. Contains Sunday school lesson; Christian Endeavor Topic; Sermons; Stories; Live Reports of City Missions. Sixteen pages filled with the best Christian thought of the age. *Sabbath Reading* alone costs 50 cents a year. We will make an arrangement with its publishers so that it can send itself and it THE AMERICAN FARMER, etc. to any address for one year for only 75 cents.

*At Home and Abroad*, the leading musical monthly publication of New York City, will be sent one year, with THE AMERICAN FARMER, for \$1.10, both papers postpaid. Every number of *At Home and Abroad* contains a collection of vocal and instrumental music that could not be bought separately in sheet form in the stores for less than 70 cents. Remember, that by our arrangement 12 numbers of this publication and THE AMERICAN FARMER for a year for only \$1.10.

These offers are open to all subscribers in connection with THE AMERICAN FARMER. Neither the Weekly Witness, Sabbath Reading, At Home and Abroad can be forwarded to us without a subscription to THE AMERICAN FARMER for one year accompanying the order.

**CENSUS** figures quoted by Edward Atkinson in the current *Forum*, show that the amount of real estate incumbrance in the 11 Counties in and immediately around New York City exceeds the total mortgage indebtedness on all the farms in the United States.

## SIGHTS AND SCENES OF THE WORLD.

### Part 12. Number 12.

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## WOOL ON THE FREE LIST.

The real friends of the farmers in the Senate made a prolonged and very able fight to secure some measure of protection for wool, but it was a fight against great odds from the very first, and ended in defeat. The importers, the manufacturers, the demagogues were too many for them. "Free wool" was made the cloak to hide manifold sins; the wool grower was led like a lamb to the slaughter to distract attention from the Sugar Trust and other scandalous bargains. The idea was that the farmers can be palavered and hoodwinked easier than anybody else, that they can be skinned alive without yelling, which nobody else will submit to.

As Senator Sherman said, this is the culminating atrocity of the Wilson Bill. While industries whose whole importance does not amount to as much as the wool growing of single Counties, were carefully coddled on account of the votes that they control, the 1,000,000 wool growers who live in every State and nearly every County were deliberately sacrificed and robbed.

The end came June 15. Senator Peffer, who had been from the first zealous and faithful in his efforts to secure some measure of protection, offered some modification to his proposed amendment for a duty on raw wool. Where the McKinley law levies a duty on first-class wool of 11 cents, he proposed a duty of five cents; the McKinley rate of 12 cents on second-class wool he proposed to change to six cents; wool of the third class, worth 13 cents or less, is to pay 15 per cent duty ad valorem, and worth over 13 cents is to pay 25 per cent in place of the McKinley rates of 33 per cent and 50 per cent.

Senator Teller offered as a substitute the schedule of the McKinley Bill. This was defeated by a strict party vote—37 to 29—Allen, Kyle and Peffer voting with the Democrats against it.

Senator Power, of Montana, offered another substitute fixing the rates at seven and eight cents respectively on first and second-class wool and 25 per cent. and 35 per cent. ad valorem on third-class wool. It was rejected—37 to 29.

The vote then recurred on Senator Peffer's amendment which reduced the McKinley rates an average of 50 per cent. The three Populists changed front on this amendment and voted with the Republicans in favor of it, but the Democratic lines were unbroken and the amendment was lost—35 to 33. Senator Hill refrained from voting. Senator Irby was paired against the amendment.

Now we may expect demagogues going up and down the country vigorously lying about what has been done to reduce the cost of the workingmen's clothing, blankets and carpets by taking away the shred of protection given the wool-growers, while leaving the vastly greater protection given the manufacturers and clothing makers hardly touched. It is shameful, sickening hypocrisy added to downright robbery.

**PASSAGE OF THE ANTI-OPTION BILL.** The Anti-Option Bill was passed by the House of Representatives June 22, substantially as reported from the Committee on Agriculture. The majority was unexpectedly large, the yeas being 150, nays 87, and present and not voting, 1. The yeas included 93 Democrats, 47 Republicans, and 10 Populists; the nays 61 Democrats and 26 Republicans.

The only considerable amendment to the bill was one proposed by Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, which excuses farmers and owners of grain at the time of sale from the penalties of the act if the delivery is delayed by failure of transportation through no fault of the owner and seller.

The bill now goes to the Senate, but will not be considered there this session.

The President of the Sugar Trust unblushingly announced a similarity of political principles to those of the notorious Jim Fisk, who said that the Erie Management was "Republican in Republican Counties, and Democratic in Democratic Counties." Mr. Havemeyer indignantly denied that he ever contributed to both parties at the same time in the same State. In 1892 nearly all of his contributions had been to the Democratic campaign fund.

TARIFF Deforming has already cost the 1,000,000 sheep growers of the United States at least \$100,000,000, or an average of \$100 apiece. Experience keeps an excellent school, but her tuition is costly.

CALIFORNIA will be profoundly injured by the free wool schedule. She has \$75,000,000 invested in sheep, and the industry employs 80,000 people.

## AN OVERWHELMING FACT.

The trust that is doing our farmers infinitely the most harm is one beyond our boundaries. It is the great English-Argentine wheat combine, which has undertaken the work of supplying our best customers with breadstuff. There is an immense amount of capital in England seeking employment. There are in Argentina, lying comparatively near the seaboard, more than 1,000,000 square miles of fine wheat land as there is in the world, or as much as there is in our whole Northwest and Canada. The scheme into which the Baring Bros. entered, was to take up enough of this to supply the English market with wheat, build communicating railroads, where necessary, and work it with the latest improved machinery and cheap Italian labor, which could be had in any desired quantity. Though the Baring Bros. got into it too deeply, and failed, the scheme is being worked right along, and with great success. It has been found that the best quality of wheat can be raised at a profit for 25 cents a bushel, and laid down in Liverpool for 50 cents. In fact, 82,000,000 bushels have been so laid down in England, this year, displacing that quantity of American grain. This tells the whole alarming story. The American farmer no longer controls the wheat market of the world. He will be very lucky if he succeeds in controlling that of the country, as Argentine wheat can be laid down in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Charleston, Savannah, and New Orleans, if the tariff is taken off, cheaper than he can sell it and live. The only course that is left for us is to abandon the wheat markets of the world, and devote ourselves to raising the \$300,000,000 worth of farm products which we import every year. If we do this, we shall be in much better shape than by raising wheat, even at the prices we formerly obtained.

**A NATIONAL GOOD ROADS MEETING.** WHILE Senator Kyle voted for a moderate protection on wool, he deluded himself, and tried to do the same with the men to whom he will send his speech, by claiming that if wool were made free, the farmers would gain more than they would lose on account of the greater cheapness of clothing, blankets, etc. The error of this claim has been fully exposed by THE AMERICAN FARMER. Only a very small portion of the difference in the cost of clothing between this country and Europe can, with any degree of honesty, be charged to the duties on wool. Let us admit, for example, that a suit of clothes which costs \$15 in England sells for \$30 here. This is not true, but we will make the case that strong, so as to take away all grounds of cavil. The suit does not weigh to exceed seven pounds, of which less than four pounds are wool. We will say that four pounds of wool in cloth represents 12 pounds of raw wool. At a duty of 11 cents a pound this would represent but \$1.31 of enhanced cost. This would leave \$13.69 to be accounted for, as protection of our tailors and clothing makers against the English "sweaters." Therefore, at the very most, only \$1.31 should be charged against the wool growers, and the remaining \$13.69 against the manufacturers and operatives.

FREE wool can therefore make only the smallest possible reduction in the cost of clothing, so long as the manufacturers and makers receive high protection. It requires considerable effrontry on the part of Kyle to talk as he does.

THE tables for our exports and imports for the 10 months of the fiscal year ended April 30, are now compiled, and show that there has been a falling off of \$174,360,742 in our imports, from those of the corresponding 10 months of the previous year, while our exports increased to \$754,606,522, or \$53,590,147 more than for the similar 10 months of 1893. This was in spite of a falling off of \$29,426,062 in the value of wheat and flour exported. Cotton exports gained in value \$25,843,163; meat products \$7,151,123; hops, \$1,279,599; and vegetable oils, \$1,731,421.

TAKING the preliminary estimates and the final results of the crops for the past nine years as a basis of calculation, the Statistician of the New York Produce Exchange figures out from the reports up to date that there are 22,639,854 acres of Winter wheat, and 10,326,052 acres of Spring wheat planted, or 32,965,906 acres altogether, which, at last reported condition, will yield 413,741,385 bushels, as against 396,132,000 bushels last year. He also calculates that there are 27,027,576 acres of oats, which will yield 710,825,248, as against 638,885,000 bushels last year.

THE Australians are making great efforts to capture the American wool market which will be opened to them by the passage of the Wilson Bill. They think it will be of great benefit to them, and they are paying special attention to wools suitable to American manufacturers.

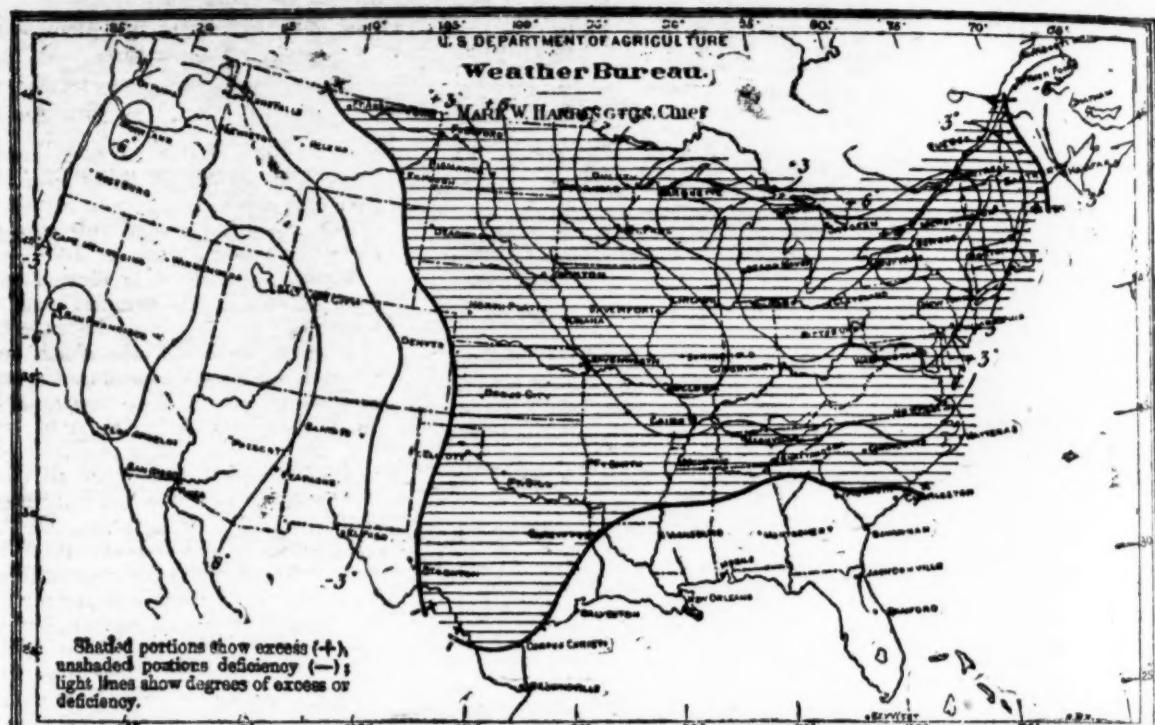
## INGRAINED SELFISHNESS.

The New York *World* thinks "the Texas wool men at San Antonio showed a lamentable lack of the true Tariff Reform spirit in demanding for themselves the same measure of protection that has been accorded to the producers of raw material in other States." There spoke the *World's* selfish meanness. It is owned, body and soul, by the New York importers. They furnish the money by which it is sent through the country by millions, to disseminate its demagogic falsehoods. It is the champion and advocate of the men who want to be put into position where they can squeeze toll out of everything raised in the country, or bought for those who are doing the country's work. It wants the importers—not the wool growers and manufacturers of the Nation—to have a percentage on every article of clothing or house furnishing used by our people. Consequently, anybody who wants to keep a little profit to themselves and not to give up everything to enrich the New York middlemen, "lacks the true spirit of Tariff Reform." To believe that it is better to have the Texas farmers make a few cents a pound raising wool than to have a few New Yorkers grow rich buying it from Australia is to be a traitor to Tariff Reform. This is concentrated selfishness. The Texas wool growers pleaded for scant, simple justice. They object to being robbed for the benefit of a few selfish middlemen, and the *World* denounces them for asking for the commonest rights of American citizens. Why should they want to make money which the New York importers ought to have? "You selfish thing," said the little girl, "to take that piece of cake. I wanted it myself."

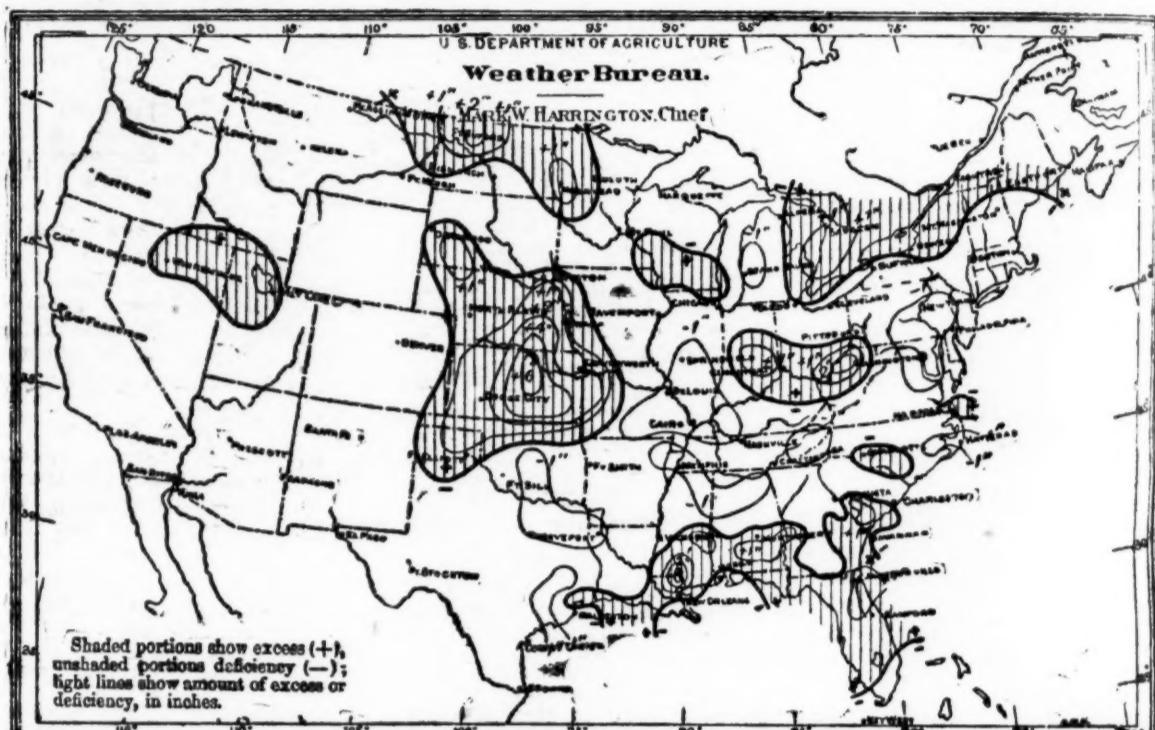
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## Departures from Normal Temperature, Week Ending June 25, 1894.



## Departure from Normal Rainfall for Week Ending June 25, 1894.



WASHINGTON, D. C., June 26, 1894.

## TEMPERATURE.

The week ending June 25 has been much warmer than usual in the Northern States east of the Rocky Mountains and from Virginia westward to Missouri, the greatest excess in temperature occurring over the States of the Lake region and from New York southward to Virginia, where the daily temperature ranged from 6° to 9° above the normal.

Over the greater portion of the Southern States the temperature differed but slightly from the normal, while the week was cool in all States west of the Rocky Mountains.

In California the cool weather retarded the ripening of fruit, and some injury to growing crops resulted from high winds.

The warmest portion of the country east of the Rocky Mountains was the southern portion of the Middle Atlantic States, extending from Pennsylvania to North Carolina, where the maximum temperature reached 98°.

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## THE GREATER CONGRESS.

Farmers Discuss the Topics Which Interest Them.

## UNDER THE FIVE-MINUTE RULE.

Editor AMERICAN FARMER: We cannot do without such a valuable paper as *the American Farmer*. It reads matter pertaining to agriculture, horticulture, beekeeping, sheepraising, &c. It has a multiplying effect on the reading public. Its attitude on the question of free trade is invaluable to all of us. It has been changed, Republican manufacturers supported it to make party capital, if the Democrats controlled that free trade would make business better. They didn't keep right on working and so reap the golden harvest that would surely be theirs if the country was not afraid of the free-trade bill.

Suppose that the present panic was caused by a glut of production. Now, as everyone knows, that goods are becoming cleared out, why don't manufacturers more generally start producing? That is true only in the case of certain kinds of goods. But even in the case of advance orders the situation is not helped materially, as orders will not be given, only to meet the from "hand-to-mouth" demand, in anticipation of the cheaper goods of the impending free-trade bill.

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Mr. McDonald could come to Aroostook County, Me., and observe the stream of agricultural instruments continually going from the villages to the surrounding farms, he would conclude that it would require pretty big stores and warehouses to hold what the community would require for the next 20 years.

I saw not long ago a statement to the effect that there existed communities in Tennessee so remote from railroads that the people were living in the primitive style of our forefathers. All over the Southern States are immense tracts of wild lands awaiting settlement. Let railroads be built to these communities and the outlook was never really as promising as now.

Whilst the hope of making sugar from sorghum profitably has not been abandoned, the reasonable expectation of cane growers is now to supply the home market with sirup. It is beginning to be understood that a market can readily be found at home for a good article of sirup, and as none else is wanted, its manufacture is gradually coming into the hands of those who are awake, progressive farmer. He recently sent into the office of *THE AMERICAN FARMER* some specimens samples of magnificent sirup from a field of 25 acres of the farm. The stalks are fully seven feet high.

## A Fine Crop.

The Independent Ice Co. of Washington, D. C., has a fine stock farm in Prince George's County, Md., three miles east of the historic site of Bladensburg, Mr. W. H. Yerkes is the Superintendent, and a very capable, wide awake, progressive farmer. He recently sent into the office of *THE AMERICAN FARMER* some specimens samples of magnificent sirup from a field of 25 acres of the farm. The stalks are fully seven feet high.

## A Huge Potato Plantation.

Two Crops a Year, Aggregating 50,000 Barrels, Grown Without the Use of any Fertilizing Material.

A potato plantation of 700 acres, on which two crops aggregating about 50,000 barrels, or 125,000 bushels, are annually grown, is difficult to imagine. Such a one exists, however, and its virgin soil is so rich that abundant crops are raised without the use of any fertilizer. This great potato farm is in Ashwood, Maury Co., Tenn., about six miles west of Columbia and 15 miles south of Nashville. It is a part of the old Polk Estate, owned by the ancestors of President Polk. Colonel William Polk, originally of North Carolina, a Revolutionary officer, took up 5,000 acres of Government land in 1787 and gave each of his sons 1,000 acres. Among the sons was the Rev. Leonidas Polk, once the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Louisiana, who was a Confederate General during the rebellion, and was killed at the battle of Pine Mountain, Ga. His 1,000 acres and an equal number owned by one of his brothers were secured by Clawson & Stevens, a firm composed of two enterprising young men from Indiana, about 10 years ago, with the intention of ultimately using it all for raising potatoes.

A fine table sirup, equal in appearance and taste to the best golden sirup, and course in every way superior to the ordinary grades of molasses, may readily be made from cane, and is made every year by thousands of operators throughout the country. This sirup is more desirable for family use than the best refined, for it is not only good, but it is pure, while an unadulterated sirup is seldom, if ever, to be obtained at any price. To insure success, the sirup must be good. The juice should be taken immediately from the mill to the evaporator for boiling down.

The mill, evaporator, filtering tank, coolers for the sirup and all vessels and utensils needed should be held in readiness before the cane is ready to be worked up, and kept perfectly clean throughout the whole time of sirup making. The evaporator should be scraped and cleaned every day.

All tanks and other vessels in which the raw juice may be held should be of zinc or galvanized iron or tin. If wood is used it soon becomes soaked, and then too hard to be cleaned thoroughly. The particles of cane or dirt in the juice, as it comes from the mill, may be filtered out by means of a straw filter. (A box or half-barrel with straw in the bottom, held down by a stone, makes a simple one.) The filter should be frequently cleaned, and the straw or cloth used washed in water. To make a light-colored sirup of the best quality, the juice must be taken fresh from the mill, filtered, and properly treated with lime (stir a little lime in water and add two or three gills, which is plenty, to every 50 gallons of juice), and then boiled down in the shortest possible time to the density wanted.

If no lime is added to the juice, then the impurities in the sirup will not have come out. The lime defeats the juice; that is, it separates it from the impurities. Unless this is done, failure is certain. Don't allow the boys to stir up a bucket full of lime and add what their fancy dictates, but use care and judgment in adding lime, and success will crown your efforts. The rough stuff, such as pieces of cane stalks, etc., the filter removes, but the acids and other impurities can only be freed from the solution by chemical action and heat.

Fill the evaporator with water, build the fire, then remove the plug or open the faucet at the hind end of the evaporator pan, letting off the water slowly, at the same time open the faucet in front, allowing the cane juice to flow in as the water recedes. Don't let it flow too fast, but regulate the flow so that by the time the juice reaches the hind part of the pan it has been boiled down to molasses. Keep it well skimmed, but you don't need to stir it at all. Let the juice flow constantly into the evaporator, and the molasses flow constantly out at the hind-end faucet.

If you purchase a mill made by reliable manufacturers it will press the cane so dry that you can use the bagasse (pressed cane stalks) for fuel, thereby saving many dollars worth of wood. I will repeat my explanation in other words: To secure a continuous process,

## SORGHUM SIRUP.

## Some Suggestions and Directions as to Its Manufacture.

Editor AMERICAN FARMER: In an article on "Sorghum" in *THE AMERICAN FARMER* of May 1 I promised to receive an article on the manufacture of molasses.

Sorghum since its first introduction into the United States in 1854 has passed through several critical stages.

The new plant was heralded with a flourish of trumpets, and the expectations of the farmers of the North and South excited to the utmost by the representations made of its remarkable qualities and value. Not only was sirup of the best quality promised, but sugar *ad libitum*. Thousands all over the country rushed into the cultivation of the new gold-bearing plant, and the result was sharp and decisive. With little or no knowledge of the plant itself or the proper cultivation thereof, and totally without experience as to its manufacture into sirup, and with no proper appliances or machinery, millions of gallons of black, unpalatable sirup were made, glutting and destroying the home market, and of course finding no sale in the general market. Then its cultivation was rapidly abandoned as it had been taken up. Of late years people are finding out what there is in cane, and the outlook was never really as promising as now.

Whilst the hope of making sugar from sorghum profitably has not been abandoned, the reasonable expectation of cane growers is now to supply the home market with sirup. It is beginning to be understood that a market can readily be found at home for a good article of sirup, and as none else is wanted, its manufacture is gradually coming into the hands of those who are awake, progressive farmer. He recently sent into the office of *THE AMERICAN FARMER* some specimens samples of magnificent sirup from a field of 25 acres of the farm. The stalks are fully seven feet high.

Mr. McDonald could come to Aroostook County, Me., and observe the stream of agricultural instruments continually going from the villages to the surrounding farms, he would conclude that it would require pretty big stores and warehouses to hold what the community would require for the next 20 years.

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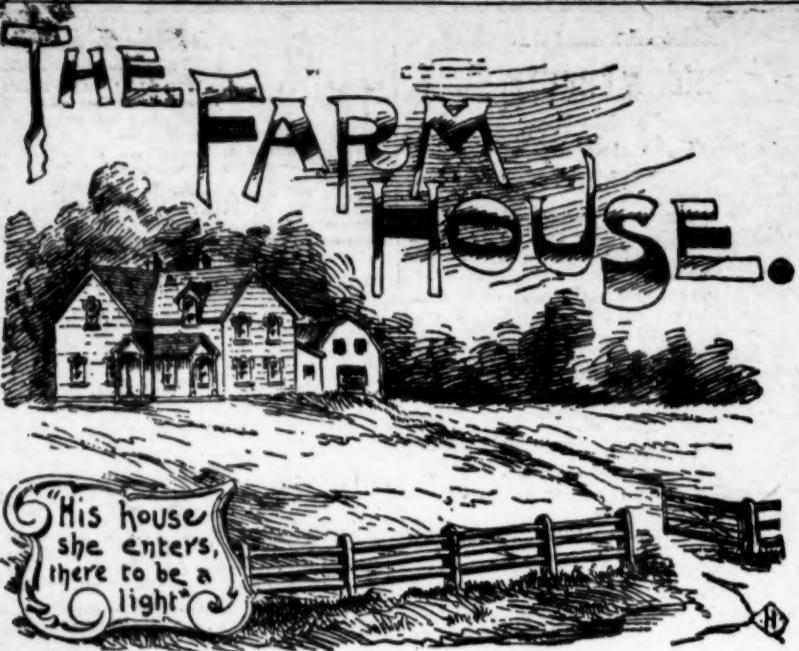
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## Are the Children at Home.

Each day when the glow of the sunset fades in the western sky,  
And the children, tired of playing, go tripping lightly by,  
I steal away from my husband, as I sit in the east,  
And watch from the open doorway their faces fresh and fair.  
Alone in the old homestead, that once was a home of life,  
Ringing with girlish laughter, echoing boyish strife.  
We two are waiting together; and oft, as the shadows come,  
With tremulous voice he calls me: "It is night;  
are the children home?"

"Yes, love," I answer him gently; "they're all home long ago."  
And I sing to him my quivering treble a song so soft and low,

Till the old man drops to slumber with his head  
And I tell to myself the number home in the Better Land,  
Home where never a sorrow shall dim their eyes  
Where the smile of God is seen through all the Summer years;

I know my arms are empty that fondly folded now,  
And the mother heart within me is almost starved for heaven.

A breath, and the vision is lifted away on the wings of light,  
And we two are together, all alone in the night.  
They tell me his mind is failing; but I smile at He is only back with the children, in the dear peaceful years.

And still the Summer sunset fades away in the west,  
And the wee ones, tired of playing, go tripping home to rest.

My husband comes from his corner: "Say, love,  
have the children come?"

I answer, with eyes uplifted: "Yes, dear,  
they are all at home."

—Margaret E. Saenger.

## About Women.

MISS CLARA BARTON, President of the Red Cross Association, and known far and wide for her many deeds of mercy, now lives in Washington, and has for her Headquarters a large, old colonial mansion replete with history of the olden times. Miss Barton is a gray-haired, gentle woman, quiet, and pleasing to meet.

\* \* \*

IT IS told of a Tacoma girl that in two months she planted three acres of potatoes, did all the cooking and sewing for the family, milked cows, fed calves, pigs, and chickens, shot a wild cat, attended 13 dances, read five novels, and sat up four nights in the week with her beau. This ought to serve as an answer to the stern father who asks, "What do girls do with their time?"

\* \* \*

ONE OF OUR country's bravest heroines died the other day at Bellevue Hospital, New York. She was Mrs. Juliet Henshaw, one of the first to come forward at the call for volunteer nurses to care for cholera patients at Swinburne's Island. She was a King's Daughter, and her skill, together with her devotion and bravery, were evidence to many of how faithfully she served.

\* \* \*

ONE HELPFUL woman is Miss Cornelia Bradford, the founder of the Whittier House, Jersey City. She has an operation a day nursery and a sewing class, and she holds a series of receptions, where she welcomes the working girls and poor women of the city, and invites them to have "afternoon tea." Here they often meet and become personally acquainted with those who are able and willing to help them.

\* \* \*

TWO of the most remarkable women in America lived in Glasgow, Conn. The late Miss Abby Smith made a name for herself by steadfastly refusing to pay her taxes, because she was not allowed to vote. Her sister, Miss Julia, had even a more startling record. She was curious to know something of the original Hebrew, which she studied diligently. She found that no one man alone had ever translated the Bible. She accordingly decided that a woman should do the work, and after going over her great task five times, shut the fruit of her labors up in her closet for a quarter of a century. When she reached the age of 84, her Bible was published. When 82 she had a law suit which was decided in her favor, and she appeared on the stand every day during the trial. She was married at the age of 86.

## Household Hints.

Remember not to do any work which tires the eyes, with a bright light shining full in the face. Let the light fall over the left shoulder, if possible.

Rub the hands with celery or mustard after paring onions, to take away the odor.

Cheese wrapped in a cloth wet with vinegar and kept in a covered dish will not get moldy or dry.

If there are stains on the table linen, made by a tea, or fruit, pour water over them before dipping in suds.

The juice of a lemon, with an ounce of distilled water and one teaspoonful of borax, is recommended as a remedy for sunburn.

Keep a cut lemon on the washstand, to be used in removing stains from the hands and nails. It is said, also, to keep hangnails away.

In washing some of the delicate prints which are now in use, it is a good plan to put them into salt and water, dissolving three gills of salt in one gallon of water; put the print in while hot and leave till cold; this will make the colors permanent.

To take ink out of linens, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow, and the ink will come out with it. This is unalloyed.

## FASHION'S FANCIES.

A rose, a buckle, and a twist of ribbon around a wire is now called an evening bonnet.

Blouse waists, tightly belted at the waist with broad belts, and loose just above the belt, are worn this Summer.

Make wash dresses up plainly, without "frills"; if you would have them look dainty after they have gone through the wash.

If the children wear tan shoes and stockings, be sure to have them match in color. It is better for them to wear plain black than to have their little limbs decorated with ugly combinations of red-brown and yellow-brown.

The Eaton jacket has lengthened, and taken the form of a cutaway, which looks very masculine, and not always becoming. Almost every woman who can afford it, has a silver buckle for her belt.

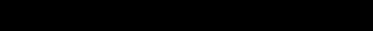
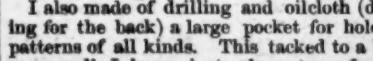
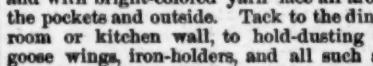
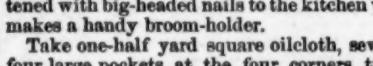
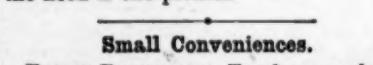
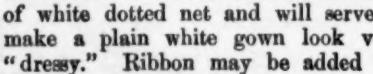
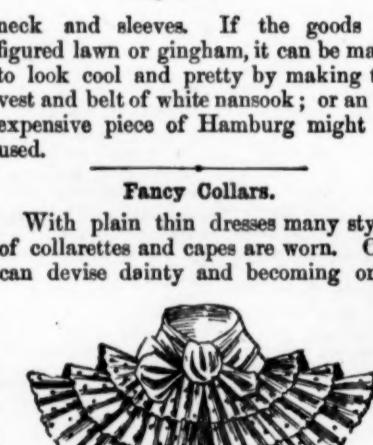
For some women, linen cuffs never go out of fashion, and these will be glad to notice the return of them to use. It is a fact that nothing will add an air of primness to the plainest gown more completely than a small pair of starched white cuffs.

Sleeves are worn larger than ever. They are generally made in one piece, very balloon-like at the top and fitting rather snugly up to the elbow. They are made the same way for shirt waists, except that a cuff is added, which may be either straight or turned back.

It makes a woman appear ordinary indeed to wear large quantities of coarse or cheap lace. This has been a very common failing since "berthas" and stocks with the lace bib came in vogue, and it should be avoided. If one must trim Summer gowns with lace it should be fine, even though there is little of it, and that is impossible do not have any lace.

## Summer Gown.

A dainty Summer gown was made like the cut. The skirt had one row of ribbon, very narrow at the top of the hem, and wide, of the same color, at the





**W**OULD you mind passing the sugar, Aunt Jane?" I said—I was taking early tea with my Aunt Jane Lamberton. Aunt Jane hastened to push me the article in demand in her usual prim manner, and as I looked at her the funniest notion seized me. I laughed aloud frivously, and I said what I never should have said in a sober moment: "Aren't we two typical old maids, Aunt Jane, taking our dish of tea together, you know? You with your cat, with my dog!"

I saw at once that the inspiration didn't take with Aunt Jane at all. She didn't make a straight, hard line of her lips (a bad sign), and buttered a crust with much precision.

"You have an unfortunate way of expressing yourself at times, Elizabeth," she said disapprovingly.

I wish to goodness I could break Aunt Jane of calling me Elizabeth; and the way she does it, too, as if I were all capitals or italics!

Bryton, or whoever it was, must have had Aunt Jane in his mind when he said "woman is a miracle of contradictions," because Aunt Jane can be as nice as possible when she wants to. I believe it is an unwritten law that I'm to be her heir.

"Oh, well, not old maids, you know, Aunt. They have a nicer name for it now. Say we're two bachelor girls. Sit up, Dick!" and I bent down to hide my too-smiling countenance in the effort to balance a lump of sugar on the nose of my beautiful ferrier.

"No need to say anything at all about it, as far as I can see," said Aunt Jane tartly, making a dreadful, hysterical rattle with the spoons. "If I am single it's purely from choice (it always is with bachelor girls like Aunt Jane). Whether it is with you or not, of course, I can't say, but I suppose that to be 24 and not yet married and some man's slave, nowadays, implies that you are to be an old—er a bachelor girl, Elizabeth."

I stirred my tea reflectively. Aunt Jane likes to see young people serious. "Well, and after all," Aunt, I presently said, "aren't we much happier as we are?"

Aunt Jane was charmed with the depth of this reasoning.

"Why, really, Elizabeth," she said pleasantly, "really I do believe you are getting to be very sensible. You are growing so like your dear mother when she was a girl. Sometimes when you come upon me suddenly, or hold your head so, I declare, child, I could be almost certain it was your poor mother before she married your father. Only your mother was a beautiful woman, Elizabeth. You are not."

Now that's so characteristic of Aunt Jane. She misses you up to the seventh heaven only to dash you down to goodness knew where.

If you were the Venus of Milo Aunt Jane would rather die than let you know it. Of course, I know I'm not Venus of any kind, but, then, I know I can't be so very bad-looking, because I always have plenty of attention, if I do say myself; and if I wait for Aunt Jane to say it will never be told.

"It's a disgrace to be single," went on my aunt, fixing me with her eyes, "then I'm afraid I'm disgraced forever, and by my own fault. I had scores of admirers when I was your age, Elizabeth, and that was not so long ago." (Thirty years or more is a trifling bit of coquetry on the part of time to Aunt Jane, evidently.)

"I'm sure you had, Aunt," I hastened to reply dutifully (and untruthfully), "and perhaps if you had married some of them."

"I could only have married one of them, Elizabeth!" interrupted my aunt in the tone of a stern moralist.

"True, Aunt, fortunately for yourself," I said pleasantly. "Would you mind giving me the wafers, Aunt? Thanks. Taking them altogether, Aunt, men are not to be relied upon."

"I don't know much about them now, but in my time young men were entirely different," declared Aunt Jane, making a ferocious dab at the watercress as though it were the young man of her special aversion. "For one thing, their mothers were not abject slaves to them, and the girls didn't spend all their time running after them."

"Graceful goodness, Aunt Jane!" I exclaimed indignantly, "the girls don't run after them now."

"Oh, don't tell me, Elizabeth," and Aunt Jane tossed her head scornfully. (Aunt Jane's head makes me frantic, it's so aggravatingly neat and ladylike!) "Don't tell me, Elizabeth," said Aunt Jane; "haven't I eyes, haven't I ears? By the way, why weren't you there, Elizabeth? I thought you and Margaret Snowden were such friends!"

I pulled poor Dick's ears until he howled, but I wasn't going to tell Aunt Jane that the reason I didn't go to the Saturday night yez said I couldn't have Michel Granigan in to sit wid me, ma'am, but the scamp be up an' past the house like a streak, an' in he went to Delia Malone, an' yez can't tell me she hadn't her face shnted out at the side gate a-lurin' at him till her.

It is simply impossible to get Aunt Jane to understand a love affair. She gets things so awfully mixed.

Perhaps I might have told her about—well, never mind.

"And pray, who is it you expect this evening, Priscilla," said my aunt uninvitingly.

"Sure, an' it's Jim Doyle, 'm, as foine a fella as yez'd want to see, an' I met him in the park last Sunday was a fortnight."

"Met him in the park, Priscilla!" screamed Aunt Jane, in italics and capitals, and I am glad to say Maggy didn't even flinch.

"Deed, thin, an' I did, 'm," she declared. "Me'n Joolie O'Donnell was standin' on Girard avenue bridge, a-lookin' at the boats, an' up he comes, as jaunty as ye please, an' tips his hat that polite and sez, sez he, 'Excuse me, ladies,' sez he."

"Stop, stop it at once, girl," commanded her mistress. "I will listen to no more. To speak to a man in broad daylight! It is outrageous—positively outrageous."

"Outrageous," began Maggy, but the enormity of the accusation suddenly overwhelmed her, she disappeared behind her apron and emitted a heartrending sob.

"Oh, never mind, Maggy," I managed to say soothingly. "Aunt Jane didn't mean it." For this overtime I was rewarded with an unexpected glare from Aunt Jane.

"Arrah, Miss Betty, she did an' she did," gasped the afflicted one. "To think av me own mother's daughter called outrageous for speakin' to a decent by—"

"There, there, go along with you, do. Have the man if you want him," said Aunt Jane sternly, "but don't blame me when it's too late. You'll be sorry when you're in your grave," she added in a sepulchral tones, and then whisked her chair around to me, while poor Maggy went sniffling off. If I could only have gone with her! Oh, to be a candle, or a lamp, or a tramp, or something that somebody could put out. But no, I was doomed.

"And now, Elizabeth," began Aunt Jane, with her most inquisitorial air, who, if I may ask, who is the young man so favored as to be made aware of your every movement? Another fortune hunter, I suppose." (A penalty of being Aunt Jane's prospective heir is that every man under 99 is a fortune hunter—all except Mr. Dilling of an ancient pedigree.)

"A pretty thing," continued my aunt "to inform a young man of your every movement, as though he cares two straws!"

Now, however did Aunt Jane guess.

"I could stand it no longer. But he does care," I burst out, "and it's not true when you say he doesn't!"

"Hoity, toity," said Aunt Jane agreeably, "and has he then assured you of the interesting fact?"

"Oh, Aunt Jane," I went on excitedly, and, indeed, I scarcely knew what I was saying. "You've no idea how good he is. He's not like other men. He never tries to squeeze your hand, and he never tries to kiss you; and at the same time he is so devoted, so deferential, so—so—"

A look of horror had apparently frozen Aunt Jane's countenance. "Elizabeth Lamberton," she gasped, "are you mad or crazy? Squeeze my hand! Try to kiss me, indeed! I should like to see the man!"

"Oh, he wouldn't, Aunt, he wouldn't." I hastened to say in perfect good faith; and then, being utterly wretched, I got out my handkerchief.

Aunt Jane can't bear to see me cry. There was quite a silence, broken only by an effective sound of woe on my part every now and then.

Presently Aunt Jane spoke in a kinder voice. "Who is this letter from, Elizabeth?"

The letter! Dear me, I had almost forgotten all about it.

"It's from John Chandler, Aunt—I think."

"Think! I presume you know more than you think about it," said Aunt Jane witheringly. "Suppose you open it and see what that young man has to say for himself?"

"Well, it is thou," for I to thee belong—Thou art my life!

When thou art near life is a Summer's day; When thou art far the sun casts not one ray; Without me I am feeble, with the strong, Master of fate and brave to face its throng Of hurting ill, so from me do not stray;

When thou art life, for whom thou art away, All things are changed, the sky is cold and gray.

The flowers have lost their fragrance, birds their song;

Heaven is a PRIMAL, Right the slave of Wrong.

And when thou askest: "Who is there?" I say Not: "Love, 't is I," but "Dear heart, open, pray,

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